

WOMEN WORKERS HERGUESTS

MRS. PEARCE BAILEY ENTER-TAINS FOR THE CAUSE.

Tea and Talk to Help Along the Suffrage Movement—Society Women Mix With Cap Makers and Salesgirls—One Male Rises to Ask Questions.

Society and trade unionists joined hands yesterday at Spuyten Duyvil in the interest of the Cause.

The glory belongs entirely to Mrs. Pearce Bailey. It was she who, disappointed that she didn't meet the working girls at any of the suffrage meetings held in Carnegie Hall or the Colony Club or Mrs. Mackay's drawing room or even at the automobile rally in Madison Square, bethought herself that a real garden party might prove a more tempting lure for the wage earner. Accordingly she borrowed from a friend of hers the old Seaman place on the crest of the hill which overlooks the Harlem and the Hudson at 215th street. Then she invited representatives of the bookbinders' local number 46, and Rose Schneiderman's cap makers' union, leading alumnae of the Manhattan Trade School, girls who sell things in department stores, several stenographers, telephone switchboard operators, girls who make ribbons and cigar makers, as well as trade union organizers and teachers of various branches of skilled labor.

But she didn't stop here. She invited the Ishams, whose place is right next to the Seaman place; Mrs. Simon Fleisher, who is a sister of President Thomas of Bryn Mawr; Mrs. Cambridge Livingston; Mrs. Harris Robbins Childs, Mrs. John T. Morehead, who has two sons of Bryn Mawr only a year or two; Mr. and Mrs. Minner Collins and Richard Collins, and they all came. Dr. Bailey came too and Dr. Morehead and several other physicians. So did Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch. The guests, many of whom arrived as early as 2 o'clock, passed under a huge marble arch which forms the entrance to the grounds and climbed a long flight of stone steps flanked every now and then by a brace of marble lions.

Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Fleisher and Mrs. Blatch received the guests in the portico of the Seaman villa at the summit and told them to wander about and pick flowers until the rest came.

Most of the representatives of unions wore tailor clothes and sober headgear, although several of the bookbinders were additionally decked with gold watches, diamond pins and strings of pearls. The girls who said they sold goods in Sixth avenue, however, wore some of the prettiest lingerie frocks and hats adorned with big bows of blue and pink ribbon that have been seen this season.

Those who think that the heart of woman is not really in the Cause may not believe it, but it is actually true that when Mrs. Bailey asked the crowd whether they wouldn't like to repair at once to the refreshment tables, which were temptingly arranged under a group of trees on the Hudson side of the grounds, they chorused "No. Let's have the speeches first!"

At the last moment it was decided that it was too hot to have the talking out of doors, so society and the unions adjourned to the long cool drawing room and those who couldn't find seats cheerfully stood along the walls and in the big hall while Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Blatch and Rose Schneiderman and the other orators told them what they owed to their country.

Mrs. Fleisher, who spoke first, said that she had been realizing for a long time that the country was moving too slowly and that she thought the women ought to waken to a realization of their duties as citizens and demand the vote. The working girls seemed to like what she said and they obviously admired her Auburn hair and big brown eyes and the string of pink coral that she wore over her right shoulder. After the applause had died away Mrs. Bailey introduced Mrs. Blatch as the greatest suffrage orator of North America.

Mrs. Blatch spoke so eloquently that Minner Collins was moved to rise and declare that he thought women ought to have the ballot. Then he wanted to know what they would do with it after they got it.

Mrs. Blatch replied by asking Mr. Collins who gave him the right to vote. "Why, my father," he said. "He passed the right down to me."

"And where did he get the right?" persisted Mrs. Blatch.

"Why, it has been passed down to father and son for generations," said Mr. Collins.

"Your ancestors came from England or Scotland or some such place, didn't they?" asked the suffragist.

"Bristol," said Mr. Collins.

"Well, then," declared Mrs. Blatch, triumphantly, "they didn't always vote, because it is not so very long ago that commoners of England didn't have suffrage."

"My ancestors were not commoners," retorted Mr. Collins. "They were belted earls." Whereat Mrs. Blatch retired from the contest.

Mr. Collins explained afterward that he really wanted women to vote, but that he was in common with many of his friends feared that the better class of women wouldn't take any interest in politics and that the ignorant vote would be alarmingly increased.

"One of our chief troubles," he said, "lies in our political machinery—in the custom of nominating at primaries, for instance. Now, who goes to a primary except Herbert Parson?"

He got just as much applause when he had finished as though he had come out in unqualified terms for the Cause. He subsequently showed his appreciation of the courtesy he had received by passing cake and lemonade steadily for at least an hour, and after that he made a canvass of the ground and reported that every single disenfranchised person was willing to go on record as a yearner for the ballot. The bookbinders were especially enthusiastic and have decided to make suffrage one of the principal subjects of discussion at their meetings.

Mrs. Bailey had just explained to the audience that she did not profess to be an impressive speaker when one of the girls, who had been brought down from Latham because he could not be per-

suaded to desist from eating straw-

berries, strolled in from the hall and eyed his mother with puzzled admiration. "Take your hat off and go right out," said Mrs. Bailey, and the four-year-old future voter meekly obeyed.

Mrs. Bailey then proceeded to explain that there should be no such thing as class prejudice among women who were working together for one great common cause, and she also explained that while socialism was a dream woman suffrage would soon become a practical reality.

Rose Schneiderman outlined the effect that the ballot in the hands of women would have on labor legislation and won a burst of applause from the working girls when she asserted that there was no chivalry in the factory.

AUSTRALIAN DREADNOUGHT.

New Cabinet Reverses Laborite Policy on Imperial Defence.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MELBOURNE, June 6.—At the first meeting of the new Cabinet it was decided to offer to Great Britain, on behalf of the Commonwealth, a Dreadnought or an equivalent addition to the imperial navy. This decision reverses the policy of the late Laborite Premier, Mr. Fisher.

SAYS POLICEMAN BEAT HIM.

A Night Court Story of Brutality Which Magistrate Will Look Into.

When Thomas J. Murray, who says he is a marine engineer of 547 West Fourth street, told his story of his arrest to Magistrate Cornell in the night court last night the Magistrate said to John H. Butler, a patrolman of the West Fourth street station, that he intended to look into the case.

Murray said that he had been beaten by the policeman for no reason at all except that several days ago some one had thrown a brick at the policeman and he had not been able to find out who he had done it.

"My brother was drowned three weeks ago," said Murray, "and a week after that he told me that if I didn't look out he would put me where my brother was."

Butler told the Magistrate that Murray answered the description of a man who had been trying to "holdup" men for the price of a pint of beer. The complainant in the case had disappeared. Butler said, and he did not know who he was except that he was a steamboat captain.

Murray wept while he was telling his story. The policeman tried to interrupt him and spoke in a loud voice. "Don't you talk so loud in this court," warned the Magistrate. "I've heard enough of the way some of you men make arrests, and I find out that this man's story is true. I am going to see that the Commissioner hears about this case."

Murray said his body was black and blue from blows the policeman had inflicted. The Magistrate ordered the policeman to make an investigation and adjourned the hearing until to-night. The probation officer found wells on Murray's back.

FLIES AGAINST THE WIND.

Hubert Latham Has a Successful Day With His Monoplane on French Coast.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, June 7.—A despatch from Mornon-le-Grand, France, says that in continuing his experiments with the Antoinette No. 4 monoplane today Hubert Latham covered more than 3.6 miles in a straight line in 4 minutes 15 seconds. The wind was blowing at the rate of twelve miles an hour.

His total performance occupied 8 minutes 6 seconds. On the outward leg of his course he flew at that rate of about fifty-five miles an hour. Against the wind on his return he attained a speed of about forty-three miles an hour.

WOMAN LEAPS INTO NIAGARA.

Her Husband Jumps After—She Sinks But Is Rescued.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., June 6.—Another Buffalo woman went down to death in the waters of the Niagara River this afternoon. She was Mrs. Sarah Cohen, wife of Louis Cohen of 1163 Broadway, Buffalo, 24 years of age and a woman said to have been of merry disposition. She leaped into the river from the shore of the Second Sister Island and was swept along the channel between the First and Second Sister islands, a point where the fury of the waters is manifested every inch.

When she jumped her children and husband were close by. Mr. Cohen dashed after her. In a twinkling the two forms were caught by the torrent. She sank out of sight. He lodged against a log and a rock, apparently holding to something under water. There he swung in the current for half an hour until men brought ropes.

Hundreds of spectators were all about. Cohen was twenty feet out. He could not fix the rope about him. Still he held fast to it and finally was pulled ashore. He said that his wife's body was there in the river, but nobody believed it, for it seemed impossible that it could remain at that point.

Supt. Perry of the reservation told men to go back and investigate with pike poles. At about 7 o'clock they saw the woman's form rise to the surface and start toward the Horseshoe. A wild dash through the bushes to the foot of the island enabled them to capture it as it came that way. It was turned over to Coroner Scott an hour later. An inquest will be held.

FIGHTS WITH BULLET IN HIM.

Man Who Is Likely to Die Found Beating Landlord on a Roof.

Thomas Smith of 306 East 103d street was shot yesterday afternoon on the roof of the house where he lived after he had had a row with his landlord, Joseph McNally, because McNally had asked him some pointed questions about a woman. After Smith was shot McNally ran to the street and called the police.

Smith took McNally by the back of the neck and forced him to go back to the roof. There Smith, despite his wound, was giving McNally a trouncing with his fist when the police arrived.

Smith refused to say who had shot him and wanted the matter dropped, but the Harlem Hospital surgeon who came said that the wound in Smith's abdomen might prove fatal. As the police compelled him to go to the hospital, it was said there last night he had little chance of recovering. McNally and three other men were arrested.

ROWDIES TO THE WORKHOUSE

CORNELL'S WAY WITH THE SUBWAY CUTUPS.

And Politicians Needn't Come Beating About It, Says the Magistrate—Kicking Over Riot Machines a New Feature of the Sunday Recreation.

A little team work by city authorities and Interborough officials brought subway rowdies to workhouse sentences last night. Not all the accused were sent to Blackwell's Island, but those who weren't got severe fines. Many too young to be arraigned in the night court will have to take their medicine in the Children's Court to-day.

Magistrate Cornell was sitting in the night court. Rowdies on trains and street cars of late, especially on Sundays, has tried his patience and he has often said that if he got any cases in which he thought the police had the offenders right he would make them remember him.

Yesterday afternoon Capt. Shaw of the West 100th street police station was in the subway himself, backed up by the detectives of the city and the company. Watchers rode down from 118th to 103d street. If trouble broke out they didn't make much fuss, but when the train stopped at 103d street they gave a signal to policemen who were camping in the station while a couple of patrol wagons waited upstairs. Usually there was a good scramble, but not many offenders got away. Twenty-six men and boys were taken off trains at 103d street before 8 o'clock and lodged in the station house. Those not arraigned slept in the Children's society's rooms.

The first six arraigned in the night court, their ages averaging about 21 years, had been banging a baseball mill about a car and smashing newspapers over each other's heads.

Special Policeman Magwood's recital caused Magistrate Cornell to stir in his chair and dust his glasses. After telling the young men that they were a public nuisance—the fault of the times, for young folks like them seemed to have no respect for their elders—he fined them \$5 each. That was so much money that most of them had to sit in the prison enclosure at Jefferson Market until nearly midnight before the sum could be raised.

Lewis Salinger, 18 years old, of 28 Orchard street, and Peter Cuminsky, 16, faced his Honor next. Special Policeman Brown said that these young men had pulled a bell cord which caused emergency brakes to stop a subway express, causing great discomfort to passengers. This hadn't been any worse, Brown thought, than some of their other actions. Salinger had bumped into a woman—who was trying to escape from the car—so hard that her hat went to the floor and it was only through the efforts of a man passenger that she didn't follow.

Magistrate Cornell said this was an outrage. "You'll go to the workhouse for five days on a cumulative sentence, which means that if you are ever sent there again it will be for a longer time," announced the Magistrate.

Then he turned to the newspaper men on the bridge and said that he supposed all kinds of politicians would be around to see him to get the men out, but they might save their time. He would stand by decisions and show young rowdies what the law is.

Then came William Downey, 18 years old, of 322 East Fifty-sixth street; Charles Neenan, 16, of 261 East Forty-third street; David Levine, 16, of 203 East Forty-third street; Charles Callahan, 16, of 190 East Forty-third street; and John Murphy, 16.

Policeman Magwood said that these young men had gone into the rear car of a Broadway express with a warwhoop and in a formation which knocked everybody out of their road, including a train guard, who was jammed between the ends of the cars trying to dodge the avalanche. A little later as a woman got up from her seat she got a push that made her sit down in the lap of a man she didn't know.

These boys were promptly sentenced to the island, as were a quartet of five minutes' duration consisting of Michele Pugliese, 17 years old, of 178 Park street; Ernest Gardello, 17, of 101 Park street; Edward di Parma, 17, of 101 Park street; and Charles Gardello of 23 King street. This contingent, according to Special Policeman Brown, after kicking over a few slot machines' had jumped on the train seats of a southbound Broadway express and indulged in wrestling matches.

Angelo Gaeto, a coal dealer, of 459 East 171st street and Nicolo Savino, 18 years old, of 450 West Thirty-third street were arrested for raising a disturbance on the Third avenue elevated about midnight. They got the workhouse.

COLOMBIA-VENEZUELA PEACE.

New Minister Cordially Received in Caracas—Castro Dispute Ended.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

CARACAS, June 6.—The Marquis Cobo, the newly appointed Colombian Minister, presented his credentials to President Gomez yesterday afternoon. A magnificent reception was given to him.

The members of Congress were invited to attend the function and they were present in force. The reception of the Minister brings to an end the long diplomatic dispute started under Castro between Venezuela and the United States of Colombia.

NACK AND GUFFEY MEET.

Pennsylvania Committee Men Say They Didn't Talk Politics.

PITTSBURGH, June 6.—Chairman Norman E. Mack of the Democratic national committee and Col. James M. Guffey, the Pennsylvania member, had a long conference in Pittsburgh yesterday. This was the first time they have met since Col. Guffey resumed the reins in Pennsylvania. To-night Col. Guffey said:

"Mr. Mack and I met yesterday and talked for an hour or so. It was purely a social meeting. He was on an automobile trip with his family and stopped over in Pittsburgh and we had a talk, but not on politics. In fact, politics was not discussed. It was purely social talk."

LYNCH CONVICTED NEGRO.

Friends of His Victim Feared He'd Become Insane and Cheat Gallows.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., June 6.—After having been tried, convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of Sheriff Langdon of this county, Mack Morris, a negro, was taken from jail by a mob at 2 o'clock this morning and hanged to a tree in front of the State Capitol. The lynchers fired a volley into his body and then rode away.

There were about one hundred men in the mob. They went to the jail and got the jailer to open the door by telling him they had a prisoner. As soon as the jailer appeared he was seized. The mob then dragged Morris from his cell.

The body was not out down until nearly noon and was gazed at by hundreds on their way to the churches. Gov. Gilchrist heard the volley fired by the lynchers. He has made no statement.

The negro killed Sheriff Langdon while resisting arrest. He was quickly captured, convicted and sentenced. He would have been hanged in three weeks and no one thought he would be lynched. Morris had seemed to be half crazy all the time, and lately his dementia had become more pronounced. It is believed that Langdon's friends feared the negro would be saved from the gallows by pleading insanity.

TO OWN WEST INDIA DOCKS.

Concern Said to Have Acquired Cuban and Porto Rican Shipping Facilities.

CHICAGO, June 6.—Levy Mayer, a Chicago lawyer working with Chicago capitalists, is said to have put through a business deal which will get a number of big organizations of the transportation world by the ears.

The Matanzas Railway and Warehouse Company is said to have absolute control of all the dockage facilities of Havana and Matanzas in Cuba and of Ponce and San Juan in Porto Rico.

This is said to mean that the Sir William Van Horns syndicate of Montreal, which controls the railways of Porto Rico and the three great steam railways of Cuba, the United Fruit Company and the Ward Line, and the Southern Pacific Atlantic line, which owns practically all the steamers plying between the islands and the United States, and the American Sugar Refining Company are at the mercy of the new docks company.

There is said to be an understanding between the company and the Government of Cuba, which will spend several millions to improve the harbor facilities at Havana.

The president of the concern is to be Joe M. Tarafa, a former General in the Cuban army and director of the National Bank of Cuba.

The deal is said to involve about \$15,000,000, of which about 70 per cent. came from Chicago. It was handled through the First Trust and Savings Bank of Chicago, the National Bank of Cuba, Julius Baehre & Co. of New York and E. Upmann & Co. of Havana.

None of the Cuban railways except the Matanzas Railway and the Matanzas Belt Railway has any dockage facilities of its own at Havana. The new corporation is said to have control of these two lines and to have got possession of every other available dock on the waterfront from Havana to Matanzas.

The intention of the company is not merely to take toll from the shipping as it passes over their property is shown by the fact that it is contemplating the acquisition of a line of steamships.

VON BULOW TO STAY IN BERLIN.

Can't Go With Kaiser to Meet Carr Because of Reichstag Finance Debate.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, June 6.—It is now stated that Chancellor von Bulow will not accompany the Kaiser on his coming meeting with the Carr because the Reichstag will open at that time, when he must attend and take part in the financial debates.

Foreign Secretary von Schoen will go with the Kaiser.

BICYCLE COP HURT AFOOT.

Tripped While Running Up Station House Steps—His Prisoner Got Help.

Gilbert Leon, a motorcycle policeman attached to the Flatbush station, broke his right kneecap last night while running up the steps of the station house. Leon has been a bicycle policeman five years. He had arrested James Ross, a 108th street man, for speeding on the Ocean Parkway and was taking his prisoner to the station house.

Leon tripped on the bottom step and fell. Ross went inside and told the lieutenant that the policeman who had arrested him had met with an accident. Leon was taken to the Long Island College Hospital. Ross got out.

PICKED UP STOLEN JEWELRY.

Grocer Held in Yorkville Court on a Charge of Larceny.

Henry Rohraegen, a grocer, of 1098 Third avenue, was arraigned in the Yorkville police court yesterday charged with the larceny of \$300 worth of jewelry which is alleged he picked up on the sidewalk.

Policeman Monahan was on Third avenue in plain clothes on Saturday night when three boys approached him and asked if he wanted to buy some cigars. He said he did and they produced twenty cigars which seemed to the policeman to be worth 50 cents each.

"Have you anything else to sell?" inquired the policeman as he jingled some change in his pocket. The boys produced a pair of pearl earrings and several finger rings which he thought were worth about \$300.

He arrested the boys and took the jewelry and cigars from them. One of them ran down the avenue just as another policeman came up.

Monahan went after the runaway and in the chase dropped the earrings and cigars in front of Rohraegen's grocery. The runaway escaped, and when Monahan looked for the earrings they were not in sight.

The grocer surrendered the lost property later. He was held in \$1,000 bail in court for examination to-morrow.

The boys under arrest were David Pulitzer and Frank Lukitsch, both Hungarians. They were taken to the rooms of the Children's society. The police are making inquiries for unreported burglars.

DYING MAN SAYS CONDUCTOR BOOMED HIM.

Patrick Manning of 407 East Seventy-seventh Street Found Unconscious at Thirtieth Street and Second Avenue Last Night by the Police.

His skull and wrists were fractured. At Bellevue he revived sufficiently to say that he had been thrown off a street car by a conductor after a dispute over a transfer. He said he was 21 years old. He is not expected to live.

BICYCLE POLICEMAN TRAPPED

HE LET AN AUTO SPEED FOR ONE MARKED DOLLAR.

Sergeants Mallam and Casey, Held Up in Bingham's Car, Put the Money Under a Stone—Returning They Nab Bicycle Cop W. G. Frank, Dollar in Pocket.

Bicycle Policeman W. G. Frank, on duty in Long Island City, was looked up at the 275th precinct station house late yesterday afternoon on a charge of extortion. He walked into a trap laid by Commissioner Bingham.

For some time past the Commissioner has received many complaints from automobilists that grafting bicycle policemen were holding them up along the turnpike road out of Long Island City. The Commissioner sent Sgt. Benjamin Mallam and Sgt. Eugene Casey to investigate. The policemen took the Commissioner's automobile yesterday, stripped it of every valuable sign and put on a false number. They decked themselves out in dusters and heavy goggles and then went over to Long Island City.

They went out on the main turnpike road by way of Tompkins avenue and hit the pace up to fifteen miles an hour. They had not gone very far when Policeman Frank came along beside the machine.

"Don't you fellows think you're going pretty fast?" he asked.

"Not so very fast, were we?" asked Mallam.

"Not less than twenty-five miles an hour," said Frank. He told them he would have to arrest them.

"Say," said Mallam in a vexed tone, "we have an important engagement and don't want to be held up. Can't we slip you something to square this thing?"

"You can't slip me anything," said Frank, "but you might be able to put something under a stone."

Frank took his wheel and turned his back to the machine. Mallam and Casey had marked and taken the number on a dollar bill. Mallam put the marked bill under a stone at the side of the road. He got back into the machine and ordered the chauffeur to go on.

Frank did not turn around when he heard the machine go on. Mallam even tooted the horn to make sure that Frank could not say that the machine escaped.

The police automobile was driven on about two miles and then was run down a back street and to Frank's precinct house.

The case was explained to the lieutenant on the desk and the number of the bill given to Frank was entered on to report for roll call. When he went to leave the station house Mallam put him under arrest.

Frank was not allowed to move until Mallam and Casey had frisked his clothes. In a trousers pocket they found the marked dollar bill.

"You are charged with extortion," Mallam said.

Frank admitted at once that he had taken the money.

"I took it and I admit it," he said. "I am only sorry that I did it; that's about all that I can say."

Frank has been on the force two years and is married.

Frank made several arrests for speeding yesterday before he himself was nabbed. One of the men he arrested was Lester F. Bond, 28 years old, chauffeur for James B. Regan, proprietor of the Hotel Knickerbocker. Mr. Regan, who was in the automobile, gave \$100 cash bail for his chauffeur.

FRICK A NIGHT SCHOOL GOLFER.

Wins Easily Without 100 Yards Start or Three Balls Spotted.

PITTSBURGH, June 6.—"Well, I have my opinion of a man who will play off innocent and beat a friend in a game he has been practicing secretly," said W. H. McDowd, president of the Union Trust Company, to H. C. Frick, owner of the Pittsburgh Golf Club course yesterday. "I've a good mind to send your score to Andy Carnegie."

"Jo," said Mr. Frick. "Maybe Andy will take me on for eighteen holes."

Frick had been asking McDowd about golf and said he knew nothing about it, but would like to try his hand.

"Say, McDowd, I'll play you a game of golf if you will give me a fair handicap," said Mr. Frick.

"What do you call a fair handicap?" said McDowd, hugging himself.

"Well, you ought to spot three balls at least."

"What do you think we are going to play—pool?" roared McDowd. McDowd then launched forth into the rules of golf and at the same time had three secretaries ringing up club friends to come to the club and see him slaughter Frick. After it had been explained Frick sent McDowd almost into hysterics by demanding that he give "at least 100 yards start."

"You'll get no start and I won't spot you three balls," said McDowd.

"Who's Bogey?" said Frick. "I certainly will enter into no game against strangers."

"Come out to the course and I'll introduce you to Bogey," said McDowd, and away they went.

It took about four holes for McDowd to discover that Frick had evidently been going to golf night school. At the fourth hole Frick inquired how the test which the Salem could not finish "leading with two up." This is the last official record of the score.

NEW TESTS FOR THE SALEM.

Scout Cruiser to Show Her Endurance Since Turbines Have Been Repaired.

NEWPORT, June 6.—The scout cruiser Salem, Commander Albert L. Key, U. S. N., arrived here to-day from Quincy, where she has been undergoing repairs. The Salem is to start for Liberia at once to join the Chester and Birmingham, returning with these boats about the middle of July.

The run home the Salem will have a twenty-four hour full speed test with the Chester, probably during the last 600 miles of the run. This will make up for the test which the Salem could